

THE DAILY HERALD.

Published Every Day by
THE HERALD COMPANY.OFFICE, THE HERALD block, corner
West Temple and First South streets,
Salt Lake City.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, PER MONTH.....\$5.00
DAILY, PER YEAR.....\$50.00
Semi-weekly, per year.....\$25.00
Sunday, per year.....\$10.00
COMPLAINTS.—Subscribers who fail to receive a single copy of THE HERALD should immediately notify the publishers. Readers who are unable to change THE HERALD at any new stand or on any railroad train in Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming or Colorado, will oblige us by reporting the fact.

WASHINGTON BUREAU.—West End National Bank building, 1415 G street, N. W.

NEW YORK OFFICE.—E. Katz, 230-234 Temple Court building.

CHICAGO OFFICE.—57 Washington street.

CHICAGO BUREAU.—Utah Loan & Trust Company building.

Address all remittances to HERALD COMPANY.

Subscribers removing from one place to another, and who should always give former as well as present address.

MUTUAL INTERESTS.

The many compliments received yesterday show that the Salt Lake public appreciates enterprise and likes to get the news. The Herald special story of the arrival at San Francisco of Utah's volunteers, wired by a staff correspondent dispatched to the coast metropolis for that express purpose, was read and commented upon throughout the day by friends of the returning heroes, admirers of their record in the wars of the Philippines and by enthusiastic citizens generally.

Such interest in the people and in what is dear and near to them touches their sense of gratitude. And, in a cause like this, where the friends and relatives of the volunteers are all impatient for news concerning the soldier boys, and where every man, woman and schoolboy in the state is hanging upon every bit of tidings from their heroes, from the poor, tired, sick veterans who are coming home covered with laurels and wounds and the tan of the tropics to rest, recuperate and renew their life work where they left it off at the bugle call, this interest and this enterprise strike a responsive chord in the patriotic hearts of the people.

It is the purpose of The Herald to give the news all the time to all the people, and that in which the public is most interested The Herald is most interested.

SPOILSMEN IN CLOVER.

The esteemed Boston Journal adjusts its spectacles, clears its throat, thrusts one hand in the bosom of its lionel coat and remarks: "The criticisms of civil service reformers, well-founded or not, will do the administration less harm than the inconsiderate exultations of Republican spoilsmen."

But why shouldn't Republican spoilsmen exult in the president's war upon the merit system? Already he has let down the bars to admit 12,000 ward heens to the government crib. He has made an opening that he will be able to squeeze about 10,000 more of his henchmen through when his campaign managers in the several states demand it. The heebers are praising the president for his action. The patronage dispensers in every city are defending his surrender to the spoilsmen. The reasons are obvious.

What is the matter with that champion of all things Republican—the Boston Journal? Why isn't it rejoicing with the rank and file of Hanna's following? Has it a constituency whose ideals are above dickerings with place hunters for a second term? Whose sense of honor is shocked when it contemplates the demerit civil service pledge McKinley made in 1896 and broke in 1897?

The Boston Journal, the New York Tribune and other self-respecting newspapers would better fall into line and defend the conduct of the administration in time of war, or withdraw from the Republican party to give Hanna's own organs a fair opportunity to denounce them for the traitors that they consider all critics of the administration.

Recently the New York Tribune, noting the rush of heebers and the undisguised admiration springing up in the hearts of bootlickers everywhere for the president since his backward step was taken, said: "The new civil service rules seem to be unfortunate in the friends they have made. The spoilsmen who inconsiderately exult in them as an exciting wedge for the overthrow of the hated merit system place a heavy burden on those who strive to defend them as merely the improving and perfecting of the merit system, and instead with the spirit of true reform. Ever since the president promulgated the new rules in May their purpose and tendency have been the subject of dispute. An unfavorable impression was created at first by the tumultuous haste of the spoilsmen to rejoice in the order as their victory."

The Tribune likewise called attention to the fact that Republican conventions everywhere, county and state, notably those of Ohio and Kentucky, rejoiced over the president's order from the standpoint of spoilsmen. It is a fact that the convention of the Bourbon state reaffirmed its allegiance to all the planks of the St. Louis platform "except as to civil service." The action of the president in this it interpreted just as the president's critics have understood it, and called for more of the same kind.

"If that means any thing," says Whitehall Reid's paper, "it means that the Republicans of Kentucky approve the new rules, because they are not in line with the civil service declarations of the St. Louis platform, which they repudiate and condemn. That pledge was that the civil service law should be thoroughly and honestly enforced and extended wherever practicable. And this is the interpretation placed on the new rules, not by members of the administration, or by critical fanatics, but by friends and supporters of the president, who rejoice in his virtues and seek political capital in his achievements."

If Republicans at large understand and approve the president's order as an abrogation of the law, a repudiation of the platform pledge, how can the subsidized organs of Mr. Hanna have the heart to abuse Democrats and civil service reformers who so understand and discuss it?

"The Republican party cannot make a reputation on both sides of this issue."

says our New York contemporary. "The question is on which side is it going to be placed before the people. Some of the Ohio Republicans when the new rules were first made rejoiced to think it was on the spoils side, and now, when the subject has been at length discussed, the Kentucky convention reaches the same conclusion."

The Republican party cannot escape the odium. It will go before the people of this country next year bearing the burden of a just reproach for having broken its pledges and deceived the voters with false pretences. These are the words of a greater Republican than William McKinley, or even Mark Hanna.

SCORING THE VOLUNTEERS.

Some of the most radical organs of imperialism are beginning to vituperate and refer contemptuously to volunteers who express themselves as General Funston has in opposition to the administration policy in the Philippines. "Cowards who doubtless regretted their enlistment before the ink of their signature was dry," is the way one enthusiastic whooper-up for Hanna describes these young men who have fought Spanish battles and Filipino ambushes, slept hundreds of nights in the trenches and marched hundreds of days through bog and jungle, while the feather bed guards of the president were making fortunes off government contracts, concessions or other favors.

But the most of these are newspapers that have contended from the first that the volunteers are not deserving of especial mention, but that the country had to depend altogether upon the regulars. The New York Sun is a fair type of this class of administration newspapers.

MILES WAS RIGHT.

As Senator Nelson remarked not long ago, "General Miles should be sent to the Philippines and given carte blanche." It requires tact and common sense to deal with such people. These traits were exhibited by Miles in his invasion of Porto Rico, and the same line of conduct is sure to win where duplicity and force fail, even though they entrap or subdue.

But General Miles understands the situation too well to be allowed to take charge of the Philippine campaign, notwithstanding the fact that he is the commanding general of the army.

Two months ago he announced that the outlook on the archipelago seemed to be far more serious than those in charge were treating it. One month ago he said, in a widely published interview: "The situation in the Philippines is very serious. I know nothing concerning the story that the war department is suppressing the news from Manila. But everybody knows that things are very serious there. The question of issuing a call for volunteers has not, I believe, been decided."

How the Republican organs of the far east denounced him for intimating that more volunteers would be required and that the situation was serious. One of these, the New York Mail and Express, said: "This sort of talk from the general of the army is unsoldierly and in distinctly bad taste. General Miles acknowledges that he knows little or nothing about what is going on in Washington. How, then, does he know about the way things are going in the Philippines? From whom and in what way has he learned that the situation is serious?"

Evidently he got his information from a better source than the Mail and Express relied upon. Undoubtedly he was not hampered by knowing nothing of the war department's deeds and plans.

The New York paper continued: "Have the American forces in Luzon met with a single defeat? Are they discouraged? Have their officers made any complaint or have they expressed any doubt of their ability to carry the campaign to a successful conclusion? In a word, what is the foundation of the general's belief as to the seriousness of the situation?"

The American forces had not met a single defeat up to the time the Mail and Express asked those questions, nor have they been defeated since. They are not discouraged. But they are not fools or blind partisans, and they know the magnitude of the undertaking if the policy of conquest is pursued and that of conciliation continues to be ignored. If the officers made any complaint or expressed any doubt of their ability to finish the war with the forces under them at that time the war department has suppressed these facts as well as most of the others in connection with the war in the Philippines. But when it is noted that a new call for troops has been issued, that recruiting is going on, and that General Lawton says it will require from 100,000 to 150,000 men to suppress the insurrection, we surmise that some complaints or requests have been forwarded to Washington from Manila, verifying the judgment of General Miles and justifying his belief that the situation is serious beyond the power of administration defenders to describe.

Inadvertently the statement was printed in these columns that "under the present tariff schedule the tin plate trust receives double the protection it had under the law of 1894." What was intended and was written was that "the trust receives double the profits with half the protection it had under the law of 1894."

The Vernal Express has passed into the possession of a firm of honey merchants. Whether they intend to make a hive of the office or to train their bees to sting delinquents is not yet known, but it does seem that bee farming and running a rural newspaper should go well together.

Kill Or Cure.

(San Francisco Examiner.)
Mistress—What is this strange smell in the kitchen?
Cooked Servant—I've been makin' a love poison for that nigger dat promised to marry me, an' now he's trying to back out.
Mistress—Are you sure the poison is a good one? Are you sure it won't hurt him?
Servant—I don't keer if it kills him ef it don't act de way it oughter.

No Fun For Him.

(San Francisco Examiner.)
Tommy—Why don't yer wanter go swimmin', Jimmie?
Jimmie—Till I see a more. Maw says I kin go whenever I want to.

A Terrible Revenge.

(San Francisco Examiner.)
Tom—So that rich hearse refused you?
Jack—Yes, but I got even. I married her mother.

... THE HERALD'S ...
Home Study Circle.(Copyright, 1898, by Seymour Eaton.)
Directed by Prof. Seymour Eaton.VACATION STUDIES
FOR YOUNG NATURALISTS.IV. MOTHS, BUTTERFLIES AND
CATERPILLARS.
(Concluded.)

BY CLARENCE MOORES WOOD.

Moths and Moths.
The word "moth" is an extremely comprehensive term. To the housekeeper it brings to mind little creatures found in carpets and woollens, making havoc in the closet and the attic. To the entomologist, however, it may bring to mind a great variety of creatures, from giant cecropia moths larger than our largest butterflies to tiny moths so small that their structure must be seen through a lens.

The sphinx moths are an especially attractive group of moths. Instead of flying only in the dark, as most moths do, these fly at dusk, visiting a great

variety of flowers in order to sip nectar through their long tongues. The picture shows one of the commonest sphinx moths, none the less interesting perhaps because it is the adult form of the common tomato worm of the garden.

Its life-history is fairly representative of the whole group of sphinx moths.

If you see a third or a half of a to-

ers seek crevices in the rough bark while many others, probably one-half or more of all the caterpillars, forsake the tree and wander off in all directions, utilizing any shelter they may come upon. They commonly crawl up the sides of houses and other buildings and form their cocoons along the eaves or beneath the gables.

Soon after forming the cocoon the caterpillar changes to the pupa, an oval brown object without legs or wings, able only to move by a wriggling of its body. About ten days later the pupa cracks open and a brownish moth emerges from the cocoon. This is the adult condition of the forest tent caterpillar.

The Army Worm and Its Moth.

Perhaps no member of the great group of night-flying moths is so notorious a depredator upon cultivated crops as the army worm. This is a caterpillar-like larva that hatches from eggs laid by a handsome brown moth between the sheaths of grass blades. The young army worms are green, but later they become ornamented with stripes of yellow, gray and black. They

feed upon the leaves of grass, clover, wheat, oats, rye and other cereal and forage plants. They become full grown in about a month from the time of hatching.

The army worms ordinarily remain concealed about the bases of grass or grain, feeding there unnoticed, but occasionally they become so numerous that the food supply is exhausted; then they are forced to seek other feeding grounds. It is at such times that the armies appear, and, moving in solid masses, they sweep all grasses and grains before them. The full-grown larvae enter the ground and pupate in earthen cells, emerging a fortnight later as moths. In southern latitudes there are several broods each season, while at the north there are usually but two.

The army worm occasionally becomes frightfully destructive. Its voracious onslaughts were experienced more than once by the early New England settlers.

The Luna Moth.

The most interesting of all our moths is the luna or queen of the night. It is a glorious insect, with its delicate green wings expanding fully four inches. Along the front border there is a marking of purplish brown, and along the outer margins there is a marking of greenish yellow. The moth is of the form of a swallow-tail butterfly. When it flies through an open window into a lighted room at night its beauty is sure to attract attention.

The eggs of this species are deposited on the leaves of various trees in early summer. The caterpillars feed upon the foliage and late in summer or early in autumn spin their tough oval silken

cocoons on the ground beneath their host plant. There they remain until the warmth of the succeeding spring thaws them to life, when they come from the cocoons as marvelous insects of beauty. The caterpillars are seldom seen, and in New England at least they are never destructive to a serious extent.

The Forest Tent Caterpillar.

Another moth larva which has been attracting much attention of late is the forest tent caterpillar. This pest has done great damage to orchards and forests during the last few years in several different states.

These caterpillars hatch from eggs deposited in cylindrical masses of a hundred or more upon the twigs. The young larvae come forth from the eggs in spring about the time the leaves of the trees begin to unfold. When first hatched they are tiny creatures, scarcely one-tenth of an inch long, showing under a lens the bluish body is provided with a covering of long brownish or gray hairs. Wherever they go these little larvae spin a silken thread which marks their pathway, although the thread is so slender that it is to be seen only through a lens.

The tiny caterpillars feed upon the tender leaves of the twig near where the egg mass was placed. In about two weeks each larva increases in size to

such an extent that the skin in which it came from the egg is too small for it. This skin then splits open along the back and the caterpillar crawls out clad in a new skin that has gradually been forming beneath the old one. After this first moult the forest caterpillars begin feeding again, eating, of course, more and more of the leaves as they become larger. A week or so later they again moult, a process which is repeated twice thereafter at similar intervals. At the period of moulting the caterpillars congregate upon the trunk or larger limbs of the tree, often not far from the ground. Beneath the mass of larvae there is an inconspicuous web in which the feet are more or less entangled.

When the caterpillars become full grown each seeks a place in which to spin its cocoon. Many remain in the trees and tie up the leaves by silken threads, thus forming a partial or complete covering for the cocoon. Others

seek crevices in the rough bark while many others, probably one-half or more of all the caterpillars, forsake the tree and wander off in all directions, utilizing any shelter they may come upon. They commonly crawl up the sides of houses and other buildings and form their cocoons along the eaves or beneath the gables.

Soon after forming the cocoon the caterpillar changes to the pupa, an oval brown object without legs or wings, able only to move by a wriggling of its body. About ten days later the pupa cracks open and a brownish moth emerges from the cocoon. This is the adult condition of the forest tent caterpillar.

The Army Worm and Its Moth.

Perhaps no member of the great group of night-flying moths is so notorious a depredator upon cultivated crops as the army worm. This is a caterpillar-like larva that hatches from eggs laid by a handsome brown moth between the sheaths of grass blades. The young army worms are green, but later they become ornamented with stripes of yellow, gray and black. They

feed upon the leaves of grass, clover, wheat, oats, rye and other cereal and forage plants. They become full grown in about a month from the time of hatching.

The army worms ordinarily remain concealed about the bases of grass or grain, feeding there unnoticed, but occasionally they become so numerous that the food supply is exhausted; then they are forced to seek other feeding grounds. It is at such times that the armies appear, and, moving in solid masses, they sweep all grasses and grains before them. The full-grown larvae enter the ground and pupate in earthen cells, emerging a fortnight later as moths. In southern latitudes there are several broods each season, while at the north there are usually but two.

The army worm occasionally becomes frightfully destructive. Its voracious onslaughts were experienced more than once by the early New England settlers.

The Luna Moth.

The most interesting of all our moths is the luna or queen of the night. It is a glorious insect, with its delicate green wings expanding fully four inches. Along the front border there is a marking of purplish brown, and along the outer margins there is a marking of greenish yellow. The moth is of the form of a swallow-tail butterfly. When it flies through an open window into a lighted room at night its beauty is sure to attract attention.

The eggs of this species are deposited on the leaves of various trees in early summer. The caterpillars feed upon the foliage and late in summer or early in autumn spin their tough oval silken

cocoons on the ground beneath their host plant. There they remain until the warmth of the succeeding spring thaws them to life, when they come from the cocoons as marvelous insects of beauty. The caterpillars are seldom seen, and in New England at least they are never destructive to a serious extent.

The Forest Tent Caterpillar.

Another moth larva which has been attracting much attention of late is the forest tent caterpillar. This pest has done great damage to orchards and forests during the last few years in several different states.

These caterpillars hatch from eggs deposited in cylindrical masses of a hundred or more upon the twigs. The young larvae come forth from the eggs in spring about the time the leaves of the trees begin to unfold. When first hatched they are tiny creatures, scarcely one-tenth of an inch long, showing under a lens the bluish body is provided with a covering of long brownish or gray hairs. Wherever they go these little larvae spin a silken thread which marks their pathway, although the thread is so slender that it is to be seen only through a lens.

The tiny caterpillars feed upon the tender leaves of the twig near where the egg mass was placed. In about two weeks each larva increases in size to

such an extent that the skin in which it came from the egg is too small for it. This skin then splits open along the back and the caterpillar crawls out clad in a new skin that has gradually been forming beneath the old one. After this first moult the forest caterpillars begin feeding again, eating, of course, more and more of the leaves as they become larger. A week or so later they again moult, a process which is repeated twice thereafter at similar intervals. At the period of moulting the caterpillars congregate upon the trunk or larger limbs of the tree, often not far from the ground. Beneath the mass of larvae there is an inconspicuous web in which the feet are more or less entangled.

When the caterpillars become full grown each seeks a place in which to spin its cocoon. Many remain in the trees and tie up the leaves by silken threads, thus forming a partial or complete covering for the cocoon. Others

seek crevices in the rough bark while many others, probably one-half or more of all the caterpillars, forsake the tree and wander off in all directions, utilizing any shelter they may come upon. They commonly crawl up the sides of houses and other buildings and form their cocoons along the eaves or beneath the gables.

Soon after forming the cocoon the caterpillar changes to the pupa, an oval brown object without legs or wings, able only to move by a wriggling of its body. About ten days later the pupa cracks open and a brownish moth emerges from the cocoon. This is the adult condition of the forest tent caterpillar.

The Army Worm and Its Moth.

Perhaps no member of the great group of night-flying moths is so notorious a depredator upon cultivated crops as the army worm. This is a caterpillar-like larva that hatches from eggs laid by a handsome brown moth between the sheaths of grass blades. The young army worms are green, but later they become ornamented with stripes of yellow, gray and black. They

feed upon the leaves of grass, clover, wheat, oats, rye and other cereal and forage plants. They become full grown in about a month from the time of hatching.

The army worms ordinarily remain concealed about the bases of grass or grain, feeding there unnoticed, but occasionally they become so numerous that the food supply is exhausted; then they are forced to seek other feeding grounds. It is at such times that the armies appear, and, moving in solid masses, they sweep all grasses and grains before them. The full-grown larvae enter the ground and pupate in earthen cells, emerging a fortnight later as moths. In southern latitudes there are several broods each season, while at the north there are usually but two.

The army worm occasionally becomes frightfully destructive. Its voracious onslaughts were experienced more than once by the early New England settlers.

The Luna Moth.

The most interesting of all our moths is the luna or queen of the night. It is a glorious insect, with its delicate green wings expanding fully four inches. Along the front border there is a marking of purplish brown, and along the outer margins there is a marking of greenish yellow. The moth is of the form of a swallow-tail butterfly. When it flies through an open window into a lighted room at night its beauty is sure to attract attention.

The eggs of this species are deposited on the leaves of various trees in early summer. The caterpillars feed upon the foliage and late in summer or early in autumn spin their tough oval silken

cocoons on the ground beneath their host plant. There they remain until the warmth of the succeeding spring thaws them to life, when they come from the cocoons as marvelous insects of beauty. The caterpillars are seldom seen, and in New England at least they are never destructive to a serious extent.

The Forest Tent Caterpillar.

Another moth larva which has been attracting much attention of late is the forest tent caterpillar. This pest has done great damage to orchards and forests during the last few years in several different states.

These caterpillars hatch from eggs deposited in cylindrical masses of a hundred or more upon the twigs. The young larvae come forth from the eggs in spring about the time the leaves of the trees begin to unfold. When first hatched they are tiny creatures, scarcely one-tenth of an inch long, showing under a lens the bluish body is provided with a covering of long brownish or gray hairs. Wherever they go these little larvae spin a silken thread which marks their pathway, although the thread is so slender that it is to be seen only through a lens.

The tiny caterpillars feed upon the tender leaves of the twig near where the egg mass was placed. In about two weeks each larva increases in size to

such an extent that the skin in which it came from the egg is too small for it. This skin then splits open along the back and the caterpillar crawls out clad in a new skin that has gradually been forming beneath the old one. After this first moult the forest caterpillars begin feeding again, eating, of course, more and more of the leaves as they become larger. A week or so later they again moult, a process which is repeated twice thereafter at similar intervals. At the period of moulting the caterpillars congregate upon the trunk or larger limbs of the tree, often not far from the ground. Beneath the mass of larvae there is an inconspicuous web in which the feet are more or less entangled.

When the caterpillars become full grown each seeks a place in which to spin its cocoon. Many remain in the trees and tie up the leaves by silken threads, thus forming a partial or complete covering for the cocoon. Others

seek crevices in the rough bark while many others, probably one-half or more of all the caterpillars, forsake the tree and wander off in all directions, utilizing any shelter they may come upon. They commonly crawl up the sides of houses and other buildings and form their cocoons along the eaves or beneath the gables.

Soon after forming the cocoon the caterpillar changes to the pupa, an oval brown object without legs or wings, able only to move by a wriggling of its body. About ten days later the pupa cracks open and a brownish moth emerges from the cocoon. This is the adult condition of the forest tent caterpillar.

The Army Worm and Its Moth.

UTAH'S MAGNIFICAT.

Upon the Return of Batteries A and B,
U. S. V.
My soul doth magnify the Lord;
My heart ascends to highest heaven.
Look all the world; let to my word.
See these, the sons whom I had given.
The youngest sovereign born on earth:
The Evening Star rose high and bright;
Lowly, unlearned, of questionable worth;
Trembling, I took my place of power.

Amid that constellation bright,
Then came the call. With streaming eyes,
I leave my home to suffer, fight
And perish under foreign skies.

From out the gloom of tropic night,
The Utah guns belched names of death,
The morning's message of the fight
Blow on the world with cyclone breath.

From field to field, from fame to fame,
The Evening Star rose high and bright;
Till all the world applauded the name,
And Utah is a world's desire.

My sister states, from near and far,
At last, are proud to own my name;
And glorify the Evening Star
Of nineteenth century acclaim.

Then welcome to my straining breast,
With lightning clasp I press each one,
The sacred blood, the achievements blest,
The heroes, glory—all my own!

Disreputable.
(San Francisco Examiner.)
Biggs—What sort of a reputation has Dobbs got?
Higgs—He's got more of a disreputation than any thing else.

Good Grounds.
(San Francisco Examiner.)
Biggs—What were Dobbs' ground for divorce?
Higgs—Incompatibility of temper. He couldn't get along with his wife's mother.

Such Is Fame.
(San Francisco Examiner.)
Tommy—When I was in London with my paw we saw the Prince of Wales.
Jimmie—Who's he?
Tommy—Don't you know that? He's the feller Ted Alton rides for.

A Serious Drawback.
(San Francisco Examiner.)
Handout Harry—I don't see why yer don't get married.
Philadelphus. It's a nice reatful place.
Tippasee Teddy—Wot de fun o' reatin' when ev'ry body is doin' de same ting?

STOCKS AND INVESTMENTS.
Utah Bank and Commercial Stocks and other High Grade Investment Securities Bought and Sold.

Loans on Stocks.
Dividend-paying stocks bought and sold. Investments in all institutions. Trustees of estates and capitalists will receive the best of attention.

JOHN C. CUMMINGS, JR.,
127 Main Street.

Hotel Knutsford.
New and elegant in all its appointments; 200 rooms, single or en suite; 70 rooms with bath.

G. A. HOLMES, Proprietor.

Boarding and Day School for Girls.
Under the Care of the Episcopal Church.

The very best care given to children. The instruction is of the highest order. The location of the school is beautiful and healthful.

For information or catalogue address
MISS CLARA COLBURN,
Principal.

ALL

Summer Goods

IN THE HOUSE

Marked at Absolute

Clearing Sale Prices

Monday Morning

FROM 10 TO 12 O'CLOCK.

A great special in Silks. Twenty-five pieces Foulard and Wash Silks, sold from 75c to \$1 a yard, for

35c yard.

Mon. Afternoon

ONLY.

FROM 3 TO 5 P. M.

For two hours we will offer fifty dozen Ladies' Shirt Waists, worth 75c; yoke back, in large variety of handsome patterns and colors; sizes, 36 to 44 bust; for only

33c each.

F. J. Kuerbach & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Milling and Milling Machinery. Prompt attention paid to all kinds of repair work. No. 127 North First West St.

RELIABLE
PEOPLE

Want reliable goods, especially in shoes, for it don't pay to wear poor footwear. This is the reason why we carry only the best made, best wearing, best fitting shoes. We cater to the reliable people.

DAVIS
SHOE CO.
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Cohn's

OUT THEY GO.

Dressing Sackies reduced to.....60c

\$1.25 Dressing Sackies reduced to.....94c

\$2.25 Dressing Sackies reduced to.....\$1.50

\$1.10 for Misses' and Children's Bedford Cord Skirts, embroidery insertion trimmed; regular price is \$1.85.

\$1.35 for Polka Dot Duck and Dark Mixed Cover Dress Skirts; worth \$2.00.